



## Memories of Terry Bruns

I met Terry in 1980 when we drove north to the Avenue of the Giants Marathon together. We discovered that we had a number of similar interests on that trip: geology, book collecting, running, and bicycling occupied a lot of both our lives.

Terry and I both collected books dealing with Western Americana, books about books, books about exploration, and books by Lawrence Clark Powell. Additionally, Terry collected books in the categories of mystery, science fiction, and printing, among others. We went together to book auctions and book fairs in San Francisco, book fairs in Los Angeles, numerous book stores, and several printing fairs. In January we would commonly take the train from Santa Clara to Sacramento to attend that book fair and visit the Railroad Museum, before boarding the evening train home.

In the 1980s I sold Terry a small Kelsey hand-printing press. He discovered that he liked letterpress printing and acquired a garage full of printing equipment, especially wood type. Also in the 1980s we initiated a Superbowl Party with a few Survey geologists from the Marine Geology Branch. Terry would print up a multicolor broadside announcing the party which would be distributed to all invitees. In December he would cut a wood block to illustrate his hand-printed and -designed holiday card. In the spring, dressing in early American costume, he would take the little Kelsey press to local elementary schools, demonstrate the letterpress method of printing, and get the kids involved in printing a small broadside commemorating the event.

We ran many races together from 3 to 100 miles in length. In preparation for running the California 100 mile race in 1981 we attended a running camp in the Sierras. The race began at DeAnza College and continued across the Santa Cruz Mountains to the Waddell Beach and back. We both ran the Western States 100 Mile race, albeit on different years. I paced the last 60 miles with Terry when he ran the Western States in 1985. A shared Sunday long training run (16 to 20 miles) was a common occurrence for us during the 1980s. For several years we would run over to the Half Moon Bay Pumpkin Festival, run their 5-mile race, and tour the festival.

Cycling was another activity we shared. We would bike over to the coast and back, training for organized 100-mile bike rides; we did the Davis Double Century (200 miles) together.

Active (hiking) Elderhostels became another interest we shared in the 21<sup>st</sup> century, several in the Grand Canyon. After we floated the Grand Canyon in

2004, we both agreed we wanted to do it again. In 2006 we both did three active Elderhostels in California, Nevada and Utah, and Idaho. In addition, we had registered for an active Elderhostel in Marble Canyon, Arizona, in February, 2007.

We attended together many Stanford football and basketball games.

Since we both were interested in the Klondike Gold Rush and collected books on the subject, we thought it would be of interest to hike/backpack the Chilkoot Pass and the first 30 miles of the historic 19<sup>th</sup>-century route to the Klondike. That was a multi-day event with several camps along the way. We did the Chilkoot twice, in 1994 with his nephew, Stephen, and again in 1996.

In recent years we both were active buyers of books on *eBay*, and we frequently compared notes on our *eBay* experiences.

Terry had a long tradition of hiking through the redwood forest of Huddart Park to the Kings Mountain Art Fair on the top of Skyline Ridge. I joined him, along with others, on a lot of these yearly outings. He frequently would purchase an addition to his many collections at the fair.

Terry was a large part of my life and I was looking forward to sharing many more adventures with him. I miss him a great deal.

Warren Yeend  
A close friend  
November, 2006

12725 La Cresta Drive  
Los Altos Hills, CA 94022  
warrenyeend@hotmail.com